

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

WORKING FOR THE PUBLIC.

How the Average Street Laborer Manages to Kill Time in the City.

[Brooklyn Eagle]

The elite aristocrats of the east, about whom we have read so much and who take such ordinary pains to kill time, should take lessons from any of the workers in the public department of New York. The average street laborer kills time with less effort and more success than the most accomplished of the sultans monarchs of the east. One day I sat near a front window and observed the actions of a gang of four men who came to open up a portion of the street. It was a day that was alternately sultry and rainy—just the sort of a day to stay in doors and I had an extended opportunity of observing the actions of the gang. It was about 8 o'clock when I first went to the window. They were all four sitting in a row on the curbstone like so many blackbirds on the bough of a tree. They wore overalls, flannel shirts and various head-gear, and, as they chewed tobacco, the four jaws rose and fell in unison. A picturesque assortment of picks and shovels was piled in front of them.

When I glanced out an hour later they were still staring thoughtfully at the pavement and moving their jaws mechanically. Then the boss, after much effort, succeeded in getting a jointed foot measure, about the size of a penknife, out of his overall pocket and began to measure out a section of the street about ten feet long and six wide. The others looked at him with the casual interest of men who were about to go to work. Presently the foreman drew into a great passion, scowled and began to blow up the man. He swore like a canal boat captain, blackguarded the men roundly and then abruptly went over and sat down besides them, and then the others paid not the slightest attention to him. At this point it began to sprinkle, and the quartette journeyed heavily to a neighboring area, where they sat down comfortably on the stones and lighted their pipes. It rained about fifteen minutes.

Two hours later the men were again at "work." They had by this time, amid a perfect whirlwind of words, succeeded in mapping out their work, and they were yanking up the stones by means of crowbars and pickaxes. The boss sat on a neighboring fireplug and yelled at them encouragingly. After a mighty effort they succeeded in loosening the stones, and then they all journeyed to the area again and spent an hour eating their dinners. After this they came out slowly, one after another, looked at the stones, looked up and down the street, stretched, yawned and began to pile up the stones in the middle of the street. This was designed to protect horses from stumbling into the hole. It also served to almost entirely blockade the street.

There was now a rectangular piece of about six by ten feet from which the stones had been removed, and which gained thereby a depth of about six inches. Having cleared all the stones out of the space, the gang sat down again on the gutter to admire it, and suddenly it began once more to rain. They all retreated into the area and presently the boss sent two of them forth armed with ballers. One had an old tomato can and the other a saucepan. It was raining hard and the hole was full of water. One of the laborers took up a position at either end of the six-inch excavation and began to bail it out. The rain beat down upon their broad backs, but they bailed on faithfully for nearly two hours, not the faintest effect resulting from their efforts, they might as well have tried to bail out the Atlantic ocean with a couple of thimbles. When the rain stopped they stopped, too, and went back to the area, leaving the space completely filled with water. Later on they succeeded in loosening the earth a little and then they shouldered their picks and shovels and went steadily away.

Chicago Duplicates of Noted Men.

[Chicago News]

Did you ever notice what striking resemblances to noted men you can discover on the street? For instance a counterpart of "Boss" Tweed can be found in the baggeman at the Sherman. The same figure, the same eyes, the same head, narrow at the top and broad in the chin, and the same board which Nat made so familiar to us all. When Tweed took French leave and skipped to Spain "John" was at the Tremont, and was bothered night and day by the people who stared at him, thinking him the "boss" in disguise. Another Sherman house employee bears a striking likeness to a noted man. This is an old water-named "Barney" who is a good copy of Sammy Tilden. George C. Miln, the actor, prides himself on a fancied resemblance to the first Napoleon, and there are a number of people who think they look like the hero of the third empire.

There are plenty of men who look like Vandribit, and there is a New York drummer who so greatly resembles ex-President Arthur that he causes a sensation every time he roguishes at the Grand Pacific. Grant's beard is often imitated, and a resemblance created. The number of people who think they look like great personages is legion. There was a man here who fancied he was a copy of the Chandos picture of Shakespeare, and there are lots of Anglo-maniacs who try to look like the prince of Wales.

We have received a circular issued by an enterprising dealer in hides, calfskins, pelts, tallow, bones, etc., who does business at Sherbrooke market. The circular is well made "how to realize the highest prices for calfskins. It contains a number of directions for skinning calves and curing calfskins. Here is the first: "Slit the skin from the brisket to the jay, and skin down each side enough so that the throat can be cut without cutting the skin crisswise, as in this way the cheek of the skin is saved, while it is cut in the least across the throat, the head is worthless." If this precious advice is followed it involves commanding the operation of skinning the calf before killing it. After some further directions, we are informed that skins so prepared will be in nice condition and worth from 5 to 15 cents more than they would have been if poorly taken off and cared for. This is in Canada.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Mrs. Ann Lindsey, a sister of Mrs. M. Harris, died at Mr. A. F. Smith's last Sunday at 6 p.m., of flux, after an illness of some two weeks.

—A case of wife beating was tried before Squire Garnett last Saturday. The party tried was one Powell from near Bee Lick, in the extreme end of the county. Powell was held over in the sum of \$100 to keep the peace towards his better half.

—Mrs. Sarah Beddoe, widow of the late Rob. Beddoe, who had been living with Pate King for several months, was found dead in bed Saturday morning, having died some time during the night. The family being unconscious of the fact until next morning, when Squire Garnett was summoned and held an inquest, the verdict of the jury being that "death was caused from heart disease." The remains were interred in Old Fellows Cemetery Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—W. K. Buchanan has rented Whit Montgomery's "Whitley farm" at \$300 per year, with privilege of five years; and L. M. Lasley rented of W. K. Buchanan his house and lot in town for \$160 per year. J. Will James bought of Jacob Guest his residence in the suburbs of town and 80 acres of land adjoining same at \$61 per acre. This is the cheapest place sold in this county for years. The improvements, consisting of a substantial brick dwelling and all necessary outbuildings, are alone worth the money paid for the whole.

—Miss Sabra Hays, of this county, is staying with her sister, Mrs. R. H. Brusnagh, and attending Prof. Hawes' school. Miss Sallie Stone, of Somerset, is visiting Miss Lonnina James. Rev. Mr. Green, of Georgetown College, preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning and night. Mrs. Wilmore, of Jessamine county, is visiting the family of Capt. F. W. Dillon. Prof. Hawes' school is gradually increasing in numbers. Both parents and teachers are delighted with his manner of teaching, which is after the most approved methods taught in our best colleges.

—*Monanana Mackey's Wealth.*

[Chicago Herald]

Mr. Mackey never was richer than \$20,000,000 even on paper. He has been known as the poorest investor of any of the bonanza firm. He never yet made an investment, except in government or state bonds, which yielded a dollar of income. All his spec'ative investments have come to naught. He gives away vast sums, squanders other vast sums, and we all know what Mrs. Mackey accomplishes in the way of expenditure.

One day, in front of the Nevada bank, in San Francisco, Mr. Mackey read in a paper handed to him an absurd statement that Mrs. Mackey had offered to buy the Arc de Triomphe, in Paris, for 2,000,000 francs. "You may say," said John W. in his broad north of Ireland accent, "that Mrs. Mackey is no fool, and neither is John Mackey."

That is a dom' lie, sir. An' you may say, mon, that if John Mackey was fool enough to pay for that arch or any other arch, begad, sir, he don't know where in h— the money is comin' from. They've bled me, sir, like a pack of wolves. They say Mrs. Mackey has spent \$50,000 a year in Europe. It's a dom' lie, sor. She lives like a lady, and I want her to do so, but, begad, \$50,000 pays all her expenses, balls and all, for a whole year. They said the other day she spent \$50,000 on a single ball to Grey or somebody—Gad knows who he is—but that is a lie, sor. She don't spend \$50,000 in a whole year in Paris. Say that, will you, sor?

Mr. Mackey was sincere in this. Mrs. Mackey is not near the spendthrift that a lot of romance writers try to make her out. Yet John's own admission that her expenditures were \$50,000 a year, or thereabouts, is enough to make workers growl and people of small means weep. Fifty thousand a year to idle away! Just for a woman and a woman's pride! A woman, daughter of a barber—a barber in Downieville, Cal., in 1856, now "Col. J. H. Hungerford, of the Boulevard des Malibes—her knightly father-in-law of the great "American Midas," as the French love to call Mackey. After all, it is a stupendous joke. And the Prince Telefener of Italy, who married the youngest of the barbers' daughters, and the Prince Colonna, heir of the greatest house of Italy, who married Mackey's step-daughter—her father was a little druggist in a mining camp in Nevada City. Could any rough or vigorous romance ever find such expression?

For Science Only.

[Buffalo Courier]

Muirbridge, the photographer who has been taking pictures of the animals at the Philadelphia Zoological gardens, is to photograph McCaffrey, the pugilistic artist, in the act of pounding an opponent. The pictures are to be taken purely in the interest of science, under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania, and engraved plates of them are to appear in books to be published by the university.

There are plenty of men who look like Vandribit, and there is a New York drummer who so greatly resembles ex-President Arthur that he causes a sensation every time he roguishes at the Grand Pacific. Grant's beard is often imitated, and a resemblance created. The number of people who think they look like great personages is legion. There was a man here who fancied he was a copy of the Chandos picture of Shakespeare, and there are lots of Anglo-maniacs who try to look like the prince of Wales.

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—*Curalia as a Surgeon.*

[Baltimore Herald]

A California congressman once related how "Duke" Gwynn cut off a Mexican's leg above the knee in a case where gangrene had set in. His only instruments were a butcher-knife, a hand-saw and a coarse needle and thread. There were no anesthetics at hand, so the Mexican was stupefied with whisky. In spite of these difficulties the amputation was completed, the arteries gathered and the stump bound up within fifteen minutes.

PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Rev. Joseph Ballou commenced a protracted meeting at Fairview on the 15th.

—James Douglass is conductor on the hand car now, vice Billy Brown resigned.

—Mr. Bourne Gover, of Lincoln, is in this vicinity with a large flock of sheep. We think he is trying to kill two birds with one stone. He is trying to sell sheep and capture a deer, too.

—Two gentlemen were heard discussing the hard times the other day, when one of them said: "That is what the democratic reform does for us; and the times will get harder and harder until we elect another republican president."

—Madam Rumor has it that there will be a wedding in this vicinity in less than a week, but as the prospective groom is on the old bachelors' list and is a little timid, we will not call any names for fear that he might change his notion.

—Miss E. la Joplin went to her home at Mt. Vernon on a visit Friday. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Smith. Mr. Henry Wallace took in the exposition last week.

—Mr. Wm. Brown, section boss, and who has been acting in that capacity for 17 long years, has resigned and will go into the merchandising business at Lowell. The Railroad Company should have promoted him to a lucrative position and kept him in the service the rest of his life, for he is a nice, clever gentleman and we wish him success in his new undertaking; and hope that after he has handled the yard stick 17 years that he will have enough of the filthy lucre to retire from business.

—*Case in McCullough's Sleeplessness.*

[Minneapolis Tribune]

John McCullough, the once famous tragedian, became insane on account of a loss of sleep," said a gentleman to your correspondent. "Yes," he continued, "I was a member of John's troupe for severa' years, and often said that if he didn't quit going around o' nights he would go crazy."

—Did McCullough suffer from insomnia?"

—"No," replied the actor; "and the cause of his sleepless was very peculiar. John McCullough, unlike other tragedians, would not wear a wig in his make-up for the characters of the crazed, but he would have his hair-dresser curl his 'locks, so as to represent the ferocity of the lunatic. The hair-dresser curled the hair by means of a hot iron, and used frequently to burn McCullough's scalp, when the tragedian would curse and strike at his servant. I used to see McCullough sit with a knife in his hand all the time his hair was being curled, repeating the assertion that if his scalp was burned, he would cut the attendant's throat. Well, three or four years ago his scalp had been burned in so many places that it was covered with little irritating sores. When he went to bed he couldn't rest his head, and couldn't sleep; and so, being of a roving disposition, he went out and spent the night with the boys. That was the real reason why he would get out of his bed and go out and spend the night. He could not sleep with such irritating sores, and the loss of sleep drove him insane."

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Stanford, Ky. - - - October 20, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

The editor of the Louisville *Times*, who had a couple of years' experience with the Buckeye democrats says: Though a Kentucky democrat, we are none the less an American citizen, and as such we have greater hopes of common good from such republicans as John Sherman and Joseph Foraker than from such pseudo-democrats as John McLean and George Hoadly. Forced to a choice between two evils we prefer the less. Possibly this is not pure democracy—it may be "queer democracy," as one esteemed contemporary designates it—but it is human nature and common sense. Hoadly is the architect of his own downfall, and the little Cincinnati Boe whose motto is rule or ruin has impaled himself on the right horn of his dilemma.

A CALL has been issued by some colored men for a convention of their race to meet at Lexington Nov. 26th, to take into consideration their civil and other rights that are now denied them. Delegates to the Convention will be chosen in the various counties at a Mass Meeting to be held at 12 m. on Nov. 19th and three delegates will be allowed to every 1,000 colored citizens and one additional for every fractional thousand over 500. Lincoln will be entitled to 10.

THE Breckinridge *News* makes this announcement: Col. R. D. Allen, of Kentucky Military Institute, has surrendered his credentials as a Methodist preacher. He is pluming himself for the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and aware of the existing prejudice against preachers for the place has sought to relieve himself of the burden. It is doubtful if the bid will be accepted by the people.

We present to our readers to-day a tolerably fair picture of Emmett G. Logan, editor of the Louisville *Times*. The outline is good but the artist has failed to catch the fine expression of countenance which so strikingly characterizes the gentleman pictured. It is our intention to give a cut and sketch each of a number of our Kentucky editorial friends and they will be published as fast as prepared.

THE citizens of Louisville do not take kindly to the proposition of the managers of the Louisville Southern railroad scheme to subscribe \$1,000,000 towards its construction. With a tax of 2 per cent. the average property holder thinks his burden even more than sufficient.

A COMPILER of criminal records finds that there are almost four murders in the United States to one in England, the same number of people being compared. Spain is the only country approaching anywhere near our record and there murders are more than a third less.

THE Louisville Exposition, which appears to be a success financially, as it is admitted to be intrinsically, will end next Saturday night. Those who have not visited it, should embrace the short opportunity left them.

FORAKER's majority in Ohio is about 16,000 but the legislature is yet in doubt, with the chances in favor of the republicans. The official count began yesterday.

WE regret to note the death of the estimable wife of Col. S. I. M. Major, of the Frankfort Yeoman, which occurred in Louisville Saturday.

THE democratic majority in the next lower House of Congress will be 48. It was 75 in the last.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—At Minneapolis 175,000 barrels of flour are made in a day.

—Frankfort has new water-works with a capacity of 2,000,000 gallons per day.

—Frederick Greiner was hung at Columbus, O., Friday for the murder of his sweet-heart.

—George Long, a car repairer, killed John Clarke, an engineer on the L. & N., at Erlington.

—The President has appointed C. Meyer Zalick, of Arizona, to be Governor of that Territory.

—The city license to sell whisky in Richmond is \$1,000 in addition to the Federal and State license.

—William Anderson, who killed a brakeman on the L. & N. some months ago, has been lynched in Texas.

—Dr. T. P. Caldwell has been appointed Pension Agent at London on the recommendation of Gov. McCreary.

—The gross revenues of the Pullman Palace Car Co. for the fiscal year were \$5,613,628.79, of which \$1,248,024.44 were net.

—"Bill Jones, the avenger," who shot at Guitau, was tried a few days ago for robbing a man of \$180, but was only convicted of assault and fined \$50.

—John E. Mosey, democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor in Virginia, is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home in Albemarle.

—We will allow thirty cents apiece for grown hens to parties whose paper has been stopped and are still owing us for it. — [Blaskey (Ga.) News.

—A box containing the bodies of nine infants which had been prematurely born, was found in a spring at Dyersville, Ia., from which the town had been getting its chief water supply.

—Since 1879 the South has built 7,000 miles of new railroad, besides improving old roads, relaying tracks with steel rails, etc. In the same time the assessed value of property has increased \$900,000,000.

—Yesterday a colored man in Clark county went into a hay loft to throw down some hay to his horses. He plunged a pitch fork down into the hay and stuck it into an escaped negro convict hiding beneath. The convict jumped up, attacked the man, who drew a pistol and shot him in the back of the head, badly wounding but not killing him. —[Lexington Transcript.]

—By a collision between an express and an emigrant train on the Pennsylvania road, near Hackersick bridge, in New Jersey, Sunday, eight persons were killed outright and many others wounded. On the Boston & Lowell road three persons were killed and five injured by a collision and 30 miles west of Memphis Doris' circus train was derailed, wrecking four cars loaded with animals. No lives were lost.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Court of claims is in session to-day and nearly everybody wants "a little something" out of the country treasury.

—Ben Robinson bought of Garrard county parties 200 fat hogs at 3 cents. They were shipped to Covington on Saturday.

—The democratic county committee will meet to day and select a time and method for nominating candidates for county offices.

—A lovely picture of "Aurora," painted by Mrs. M. J. Farris, one of Miss Mary McRoberts' pupils, is on exhibition at Evans' drug store.

—Dr. J. C. Eagle and bride, (Miss Della McMerran) were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents from their friends last Thursday, the day of their marriage.

—The Boyle county Historical Society has published in pamphlet form the scholarly and able address delivered before it last May by Judge A. P. Humphrey, of Louisville.

—Mr. M. C. Thurman, owing to temporary embarrassments, has been compelled to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Mr. D. N. Hinman is the assignee.

—Transylvania Presbytery will convene at the 23 Presbyterian church Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. The session will be a short one, at Synod meets at Covington on Wednesday and those in attendance desire to attend that body.

—The friends of Mr. Edward McCarty, of this place, deeply sympathize with him in the loss of his little son, Edward Joseph, who died in Lincoln county Sunday evening.

—Col. Logan McKee left Wednesday for Opolo, Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo., to be absent about ten days. He was accompanied by Mr. Theo. Tunis, who may conclude to remain in Missouri. Dr. Howard Crutcher, of Chicago, is here on a visit to the family of his father, Rev. S. W. Crutcher. Col. John Cowan and J. E. Farris are here to day.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. Darbshire, (Miss Anna Shelby) who married some months ago and went immediately to Europe, are now in Staunton, Va., and will be in this vicinity in a few days on a visit to the lady's parents, Col. and Mrs. Isaac Shelby, Jr. She will remain in Kentucky a few weeks when they will go to Florida, where they have a winter home.

—President Beatty, of Centre College, has consented to deliver a baccalaureate address to the senior class at the beginning of the next commencement. A sermon is usually preached on such occasions by a minister of the gospel, but as this is the last year of Dr. Beatty's connection with the College, he has acceded to the request of the seniors and will address them as above stated.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—Mrs. David Ross, died last Friday of flux, at her husband's residence, near Paint Lick, this county.

—A careless mail agent failed to put off any mail for this place Saturday evening, hence no newspapers for Sunday reading.

—Moses Ray and Miss Etta Land obtained marriage license last week. Both are residents of Garrard. Similar documents were issued to Mr. Nathaniel Prewitt and Miss Eliza A. Curtis.

—Lancaster never had the timidity to use any attempts to pull the dude market when dudes were popular, but as to the matter of "mowers" she raised her voice to remark that they are plentiful and of good quality.

—The matrimonial boom has not yet commenced here but it's merely a matter of time. Lower Garrard will open the ball in a few weeks with two or three prominent weddings to be followed by as many more in this place.

—Mason & Morgan's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. drew a large audience at the hall Saturday evening. The performance was above the average and the crowd appeared to be well pleased. It is rather remarkable that the play had never before been produced in this place.

—Mr. Walker Landrum and family left Monday morning for Washington Territory where they will reside in the future. We wish them success in their new home. Miss Honeywood Hoffman has returned from Winchester where she has been spending the summer. Mrs. R. E. McRoberts has returned from a visit to her parents at Hopkinsville. Mr. Hugh Logan came all the way from Harrodsburg to see the show.

—Mr. J. P. Sandifer went to Louisville Monday. John K. Faulkner, Jr. has obtained a position as traveling salesman for a Louisville tobacco firm. Mr. J. C. Hemphill is clerking for R. H. Batson.

—The deepest sea soundings known were made in the Pacific, where the line reached 4,575 fathoms, and off the east coast of Japan, 4,600 fathoms. Thus it seems that the greatest heights of mountains and the greatest depths of the ocean correspond very nearly.

—Since 1879 the South has built 7,000 miles of new railroad, besides improving old roads, relaying tracks with steel rails, etc. In the same time the assessed value of property has increased \$900,000,000.

A Visit to Shakertown and Other Items.

[To the Editor of The Interior Journal.]

PLEASANT HILL, Oct. 18.—Those who have had opportunities to visit this beautiful village and did not avail themselves of them will never know what a rare treat they have missed. With a lively party of friends, the writer came here to day to attend public worship of "the Shakers" but as one of the aged Elders of their Society had crossed the dark river of death and was to be buried this morning, no religious services were held, which occasioned no little disappointment to the large crowd of visitors who had driven here from the surrounding towns and country for that purpose. The burial services of the deceased brother were novel in many respects, and quite a number of the members of their Society spoke of the good traits of character of the departed, alternately. Their singing is a feature of their services that will catch a lover of music every time. Elder Benjamin B. Dunnaway, who seems to be one of the ruling spirits here, kindly "showed us around" and explained to us the mysterious workings of the village. They do everything in a business like way and with a degree of accuracy simply amazing. Some of the young ladies of our crowd, who seem to have boys on the brain at all times, learned to-day for the first time that the Shakers allow no mixing or communication whatever between the men and women of their Society, and with a look of disgust our young ladies exclaimed that if such was the case they could never join the Shakers. While they were discussing this subject I thought of how blank would seem the lives of a majority of the young men of Stanford, especially those of a young merchant who recently went there from Lebanon and a young physician, if there was no "woman in the case" at all times. In justice to a goodly number of the young ladies of Stanford, I will parenthetically remark in this connection that they admire the moon more the less because there is "a man in it." This kind of a life seems to agree with the Shakers, however, and I noticed among them to-day quite a number of women and men who had long since lived out their three score and ten and were yet apparently hale, hearty and happy. There are nearly three hundred Shakers here now and their good nature and hospitality is enjoyed by all who come here on a visit.

While near Salvias last night I learned that Rev. W. A. Simmons, who is well-known in Stanford and has many warm friends there, has almost lost the power of speech and on account thereof has given up charge of the Salvias Baptist church, of which he has been the successful pastor for quite a while. This information was obtained from one of the members of his church, and of course there can be no mistake about this sad misfortune having befallen this good and brilliant young divine.

A few weeks since I saw in a copy of

your paper paragraph stating that a baby had made its appearance at the home of an enterprising and progressive gentleman of Lincoln, which was so diminutive that a quarter of a dollar would entirely cover its hand. At first I was of opinion that it was

only a newspaper man "stretching the blanket" or manufacturing an item, as is the case sometimes; but this afternoon I looked upon the imposing form of a three-weeks old baby at the residence of a prominent Mercer farmer, which weighs just a little over one and three fourths pounds.

Exaggerating but little, it can be stated that if this child was wrapped up in a paper dollar bill, sufficient paper would be left to

make a comfortable pillow for the little fellow, who has been named "Joe," probably in honor of the biblical gentleman possessing "the coat of many colors." If "Craddock," of the Paris *True Kentuckian*, can get

up a smaller one than this on short notice, he will please do so, though I have the pleasure to the size of this baby. I might mention the name of the father of this child, but as he does not like to be mixed up in small matters, his identity is not made public. The baby is doing well.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. Darbshire, (Miss Anna Shelby) who married some months ago and went immediately to Europe, are now in Staunton, Va., and will be in this vicinity in a few days on a visit to the lady's parents, Col. and Mrs. Isaac Shelby, Jr.

She will remain in Kentucky a few weeks when they will go to Florida, where they have a winter home.

—President Beatty, of Centre College, has

consented to deliver a baccalaureate address to the senior class at the beginning of the next commencement. A sermon is usually

preached on such occasions by a minister of the gospel, but as this is the last year of Dr. Beatty's connection with the College, he has acceded to the request of the seniors and will address them as above stated.

—Mrs. David Ross, died last Friday of

flux, at her husband's residence, near Paint Lick, this county.

—A careless mail agent failed to put off

any mail for this place Saturday evening, hence no newspapers for Sunday reading.

—Moses Ray and Miss Etta Land obtained

marriage license last week. Both are

residents of Garrard. Similar documents

were issued to Mr. Nathaniel Prewitt and

Miss Eliza A. Curtis.

—Lancaster never had the timidity to use

any attempts to pull the dude market when

dudes were popular, but as to the matter

of "mowers" she raised her voice to

remark that they are plentiful and of good

quality.

—The matrimonial boom has not yet

commenced here but it's merely a matter of

time. Lower Garrard will open the ball

in a few weeks with two or three prominent

weddings to be followed by as many more

in this place.

—Mason & Morgan's Uncle Tom's Cabin

Co. drew a large audience at the hall

Saturday evening. The performance was

above the average and the crowd appeared

to be well pleased. It is rather remarkable

that the play had never before been pro-

duced in this place.

—Mr. Walker Landrum and family left

Monday morning for Washington Territory

where they will reside in the future. We

wish them success in their new home. Miss

Honeywood Hoffman has returned from

Winchester where she has been spending

the summer. Mrs. R. E. McRoberts has

returned from a visit to her parents at Hop

kinsville. Mr. Hugh Logan came all the

way from Harrodsburg to see the show.

—Mr. J. P. Sandifer went to Louisville Monday. John K. Faulkner, Jr. has obtained

a position as traveling salesman for a Lou-

isville tobacco firm. Mr. J. C. Hemphill is

clerk for R. H. Batson.

—"Bill Jones, the avenger," who shot at

Guitau, was tried a few days ago for rob-

bing a man of \$180, but was only convicted

Stanford, Ky., - - October 20, 1885

L. & M. LOCAL TIME CARD.

mail train going North 1:55 P. M.
 " " " South 1:30 P. M.
 " " " Express train " 1:32 A. M.
 " " " North 2:05 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny & McAlister.

McROBERTS & STAGG are headquarters for ammunition.

GUNS at all prices at McRoberts & Stagg's, from \$2.50 to \$100.

COMPLETE stock of school books and school supplies at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. T. W. HIGGINS, of Louisville, was up yesterday.

—Mr. J. W. BASTIN, of Pittsburg, was here yesterday.

—Mrs. FANNIE EDMISTON has gone to Crab Orchard to visit relatives.

—MISS KATE WHEELBRITT, of Lancaster, passed through to Louisville yesterday.

—Mrs. J. I. McKINNEY, of Kichmond, is visiting at Capt. George H. McKinney's.

—Mr. J. P. EMERY, of Silver Creek, was here a few days ago en route to Louisville.

—Mrs. S. C. TRUEHEART arrived yesterday to be present at the Jones-Reid marriage.

—MISSES SALLIE DENNY and Pauline and Kate Grimes are visiting Miss Lena Lackey.

—Mrs. NEPPIE GIVENS, of Stanford, is visiting her old home in this country. [Paris News.]

—Mr. J. A. CARPENTER is back from Boyle, where he has been ill for several weeks. His friends are glad to have him return.

—HON. BRECKINRIDGE JONES arrived yesterday and to morrow will lead to the altar one of our loveliest young ladies, Miss Fannie Reid.

—MESSRS J. W. HAYDEN and Robt. S. Lytle started West yesterday on a prospecting tour, with a view of establishing a store either in Missouri or Kansas.

—J. R. McCRARY, Senior Warden, went down yesterday to represent Lincoln Lodge No. 60 in the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons in Louisville this week.

—MISS MARY MYERS is over from Millersburg to attend the Jones-Reid marriage. Her friends are glad to know that she is much pleased with her new home.

—The Reporter says: Our people have a high regard for Mr. Warren as a gentleman and Commonwealth's Attorney, and should he receive the nomination the democracy of Pulaski will warmly endorse him.

—Mr. FRANK HARRIS, train dispatcher, went to Louisville yesterday to testify in a damage suit against the company and to further urge the putting on of an accommodation train on the Knoxville Branch. We all hope he will succeed.

—Mr. D. B. EDMISTON, who thought something of running for County Clerk, has decided not to do so, and instead has taken a position as "drummer" for McAlister, Polk & Co., Cincinnati. He is one of the nicest of gentlemen and will succeed in any business.

—Mr. OTTO SCHUELER, an intelligent young Prussian, who has recently located in this country, called yesterday and subscribed to this paper so as to inform him self about our local affairs. Many of our new settlers from over the deep might also find it profitable to take their county paper.

LOCAL MATTERS.

One hundred and fifty brand new overcoats for sale at Owsley & Craig's.

—BRICK.—Two hundred and fifty thousand and hard and well-burned, for sale by Henry Baughman.

—We will have the largest stock of grates and heating stoves ever brought to Stanford. Bright & Metcalf.

—OWSLEY & CRAIG have just received a very large line of Mohair braids in all colors and widths, also a very large assortment of ladies' handkerchiefs.

—THOSE wishing anything in my line should call and examine my splendid stock of Millinery. It is not only the largest stock ever brought to this place but the most select. Mrs. Moody Hardin.

—THE biggest thing in signs in Stanford is that of W. F. Ramsey, the butcher. It was painted by his son, Louis H. Ramsey, of Lexington, and is a real work of art. A facetious gentleman remarked on looking at it, "I wish Mr. Ramsey would kill an ox once as fat as that picture."

—THE indictment against S. B. Pennington, charged with buying cattle under false pretenses, was quashed and re-submitted to the grand jury. Mr. Pennington says the case does not amount to anything and that the public will soon know the facts, as he is determined to have the matter thoroughly investigated and made known. [Somerset Reporter.]

—OUR business is in the hands of John M. Phillips, for settlement, and owing to the fact that Mr. Elmiston will soon leave Stanford, it becomes absolutely necessary that it be closed up immediately. All persons owing us will please call on Judge Phillips and make immediate settlement and save trouble and cost by so doing. Elmiston & Owsley.

If you want your horse attended to well, stop with D. S. Hinman, Danville. The decision in the suit of Ware vs. Owens appealed from this county has been reversed.

CALL on Miss Ella Smiley and examine our splendid line of new millinery Taber & Smiley.

ROLLER SKATES, three dozen pairs, in good order and some nearly new, for sale. Apply to W. P. Walton, Stanford.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

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McROBERTS & STAGG are headquarters for ammunition.

GUNS at all prices at McRoberts & Stagg's, from \$2.50 to \$100.

COMPLETE stock of school books and school supplies at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

THE stable of Mr. S. E. Lackey, at Gallatin, Tenn., was burned last week by an incendiary. Mr. Lackey is a son of Mr. W. M. Lackey, of this place.

THE remains of Mr. Pierson Miller, who married a Miss Owens, were removed from Monticello to Buffalo Cemetery last week and laid by those of his wife.

CONGRESSMAN MCCREARY, who is in Washington has had W. P. Walker appointed Postmaster at Lawrenceburg and says he will soon have a new deal all over the district.

DON'T forget that Geo. D. Weare, Agt., has a large stock of Pine flooring, Ceiling Weather Boards, Door Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles, Laths and all kinds of rough lumber.

THE class of ladies and gentlemen in election are requested to meet Mrs. Brock at the office of Mr. J. W. Alcorn this evening at 7 o'clock. The class of boys will meet at the Seminary at 3 o'clock.

Most of the farmers are through with their wheat sowing, and the earlier sown is up and looking well. The acreage sown is about the average over the county, though in some localities, the crop seeded is much larger than usual.

CIRCUIT Court commences next Monday with 326 cases on the docket, 106 of which are for offenses against the Commonwealth. Of these four are for murder, one for manslaughter and seven for attempted rape. There are 88 new civil cases, 40 equity appearances and 48 ordinary appearances.

ANOTHER candidate for assessor appears in the person of Mr. E. D. Kennedy, of the West End, and a more deserving and capable gentleman or a better democrat could not have presented himself. He is fully conversant with the duties of the office he seeks and from much experience knows the value of property and if elected would fill it most honorably and creditably.

In this issue will be found the announcement of Mr. George S. Carpenter for County Clerk. Mr. Carpenter is a decidedly popular and clever gentleman, whose duties as deputy in the sheriff and assessors' offices have given him much insight into the workings of the most important office which he seeks and he feels fully competent of discharging them. In the various capacities in which he has served the country, Mr. Carpenter has done himself much credit and his friends will use every exertion to secure his nomination.

ARE THEY POT HUNTERS?—Messrs. F. J. Curran, J. W. Hayden, Hugh Reid and J. T. Craig were up before his honor, Judge Varnor, Saturday, charged with a heinous offense, that of murdering in cold blood some poor little half-feathered partridges, but owing to a defect in the warrants, the three latter were released and Mr. Curran held over till yesterday. The attorney for the county only charged them with "pursuing with intent to kill partridges," but as they readily proved that they were pursuing doves and neither saw the other kill a partridge, of course no case was made out against them, though at least two of them admitted that when a flock flew up they banged away and brought down a bird or two. The trial seemed to be more in fun than in earnestness and we suggest to his honor that the law is brought into contempt by permitting too much freedom in his court. A cross warrant filed against H. C. Bright for having a pheasant in his possession was dismissed without prejudice. Mr. Curran was tried yesterday and fined \$12 and costs, it being proved that he had in his possession illegally four birds.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. Sidney Muir and Miss Sara Burge will be married on the 27th of this month at the bride's residence in Louisville.

—Mr. W. H. Baker and Miss Maggie A. Nix were married by Rev. J. M. Cook at his residence near Highland yesterday.

—John M. Heath, of Lincoln county, and Miss Permelia Pitman were married at the bride's father's in this county. [Somerset Reporter.]

—Announcements of the marriage of Mr. J. W. Browning to Miss Ella Shaanon at Magnolia, Ark., Oct. 22d have been received by the many friends of the gentleman here. He was a great ladies' man when here and everybody is surprised that he withstood the blandishments of the fair sex so long.

—The Courier Journal tells this romantic story of the marriage of an ex-editor: Hon. Robert Y. Thomas, Jr., Representative-elect from Muhlenburg county in the Legislature, and Miss Bessie Wallace, of New Albany, met last summer at the home of the former. Before the lady's visit ended an engagement had resulted, and the young couple, going quietly to Springfield, Tenn., were married August 18th. The lady returned to her New Albany home, Mr. Thomas to his. Yesterday he visited the family of his bride, and the story of the young people was told and welcomed with the same hearty congratulations that will be accorded them in their Kentucky home, to which they will at once return.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. J. M. Coleman and J. M. Bruce began a meeting at Eubanks last night.

—The Synod of the Southern Presbyterian church meets to-morrow at Mt. Sterling.

—Rev. H. Allen Tupper has just closed a highly successful meeting at Cynthiaburg. A number of persons professed religion, including Mrs. Elliott, wife of the late Chief Justice. A church lot was bought and \$2,000 subscribed for a building.

—The meeting at the Christian church is growing into a real revival of religion, under the earnest and powerful pleadings of Eld. C. P. Williamson in his Master's cause. Already 13 have made confessions and the prospect is good for a full harvest of souls. Sunday the pastor, Eld. John Bell Gibson, baptized in Hanging Fork, Mrs. I. N. Cole and Miss Ella Saanks and yesterday several others were "buried in baptism."

DEATHS.

—Miss Katie, the bright and winsome daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Powell, died Saturday after a lingering illness of fever and was buried Sunday, Eld. Williamson delivering a short discourse at the grave. Our sincerest sympathies are extended to the sadly bereaved parents.

—Mr. George W. Ashlock, a good citizen and an earnest Christian, died at his home in this county, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, after an illness of a year or more of consumption, aged 58. He leaves a wife and six children, who sorrow in their loss not as those without hope, for he testified to the last his trust in Jesus, and spoke in great confidence of eternal joy. The remains were interred in the family burying ground on his place yesterday afternoon.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—J. Y. Myers bought of E. P. Woods a fine mare mule colt for \$85.

—Robt. Collier bought of John Woods 18 head of fine cattle at 4½ cents.

—Thomas Robinson shipped to T. M. Green, of Cincinnati, 100 fat hogs at 2½ to 3 cents.

—Mr. Anderson Caenault sold to H. Kahn, Cincinnati, 40 fat cattle at \$4.40—[Richmond Register.]

—Nicholas county farmers housed all their tobacco before the frost. They say that the county never raised a finer crop.

—The Jersey cow, Sallie Regans, bought at Louisville last week by Dr. Steele Bailey has dropped a fine heifer calf, which the Dr. values at \$150.

—Cattle for Sale.—35 head of short, three year-old steers—splendid lot of feeders. Will average over 1,200 pounds. Jacob Cob Coxatt, Parksville, Ky.

—R. W. Oatts has returned with forty head of mule colts. They were bought in Anderson, Boyle and Mercer counties. They cost \$50 each delivered.—[Monticello Signal.]

—Some of the farmers tell us that their corn crop is turning out very badly and in consequence they are forced to sell their hogs. C. Vanoy sold to Tom Robinson a lot of 268 lbs. average at 3 cents, Ben Gaines a lot of 270 lbs. at the same price and S. W. Givens a lot of 300 lbs. at 3½ cents.

—DANVILLE COURT.—About 500 cattle on market, best sold from 4 to 4½ cents per pound; good slop cattle from 2½ to 3½; scrub 2 to 2½. Very few mules offered and no demand for them, a few sold from \$100 to \$140. Good many horses on market, very few sold, brought \$50 to \$80, crowd good, business little better.

—Capt. H. T. Bush reports the sale of W. B. Cloyd as follows: Horses \$20 to \$80; a 1-year-old filly \$111; a pair of Clydesdale mares \$300; yearling mule colts \$40 to \$70; 3½ year horse mule colts \$30.50 per head; weanling horse colts \$50 to \$60; stock hogs 4 cents; sows and pigs \$17 to \$17.50; wheat \$1.10 to \$1.25; oats \$1.60 and hay \$1.25 for small stacks; corn \$1.40 to \$1.54 per barrel in the field. Good crowd and good sale.

MOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT.

—Jesse Murphy and Rebecca Cole, of Jackson county, were married at this place last Saturday.

—November 1st F. L. Thompson will make a change in his business and he asks those indebted to him to call and settle by that time.

—There is only one prisoner confined in the county jail and he is in for horse stealing. He appears to be a little cranky on that particular subject. His name is Garrison and he is a native of Jackson county.

—Quite a stir of excitement was created here Friday by a report that a woman had been kidnapped in one of the suburbs of this town. We are "on to" the facts in the case but for sufficient reasons will not give the names of the participants.

—License was issued to-day for the marriage of Harvey Henry to Amanda Sayers. A romantic story could be written about this couple. Forty odd years ago they were lovers, but by some means they became estranged and both married. He moved to Kansas, where he raised a large family. Several years ago his wife died. She (Mrs. Sayers) and her husband lived in this country and raised several children. Her husband died several years ago. About three weeks since Mr. Henry came back to this county and he and his old sweetheart met, and it was not long before arrangements were made for the wedding, which took place to-day.

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—Mrs. Callie Smith and children, accompanied by Miss Ella Joplin, all of Paint Lick, spent Sunday at this place. Miss Mollie Williams has returned from a visit to Louisville. Wm. Rollins and Moses Rollins and family, of Indiana, are visiting relatives in this county. Mrs. J. S. Fish, of Crab Orchard, was visiting relatives in town last week. Miss Clara Whitehead is visiting in Louisville. Jim Anglin and several others who went from this county to Texas last Fall, have come back satisfied that this is the best country in the world. Several of the party have died since they went out there.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. M. JOHNSON

Is a Candidate for Assessor of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

WILLIS C. BARNETT

Is a Candidate for the office of Jailer of Lincoln county, subject to primary election of the Democratic party.

T. D. NEWLAND

Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

W. L. DAWSON

Is a candidate for Jailer of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

D. R. CARPENTER

Is a Candidate for re-election as County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democracy.

R. C. WARREN

Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney of the 8th Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democracy.

AGENTS WANTED!

FOR THE People's Encyclopedia, The People's Encyclopedia, Thompson's Medical Advisor, Pioneer History, Address—

THE CAPITAL PUBLISHING CO. 6-11 P.

ARMY MUSIC.

HOW AN ARMY COOK WAS CHARMED BY A REGIMENTAL BAND.

A MONSTER BAND AT A GRAND REVIEW—Kilpatrick in Charge of a Regular Virginia Breakdown—The First Shell.

[St. Louis Republican.]

Mr. Lloyd Harris, of St. Louis, contributes the following from a rather extensive budget of war papers already published: Many of the veterans of the Army of the Potomac remember the splendid band of the Fourteenth Brooklyn zouaves. Wherever they appeared in their gay uniform and started one of their inspiring tunes the effect on all the colored servants was electrical. One day while we were encamped back of the Arlington our house slave cook had started with our coffee pot in his hand from an open fire toward the tent were Hooe and the Plummers and I were waiting his arrival. Just at the moment the Fourteenth band struck up "Dixie" as they were passing by, and away started the cook, still holding the coffee-pot, completely entranced by the music, and never stopped until the tune had ended and he was half a mile from the tent. On his return he looked very foolish and venturous: "Captain, we never heard such music as dat in ole Virginn."

The same band united with several others and made a monster band at McClellan's grand review; 100 silver instruments, thirty-toned and ten bass drums, all under one leader, formed the brightest feature of the grandest review ever witnessed in this country.

On our way to Fredericksburg, in 1862, we had encamped for a day, and late in the afternoon our attention was attracted by the music of a band in a grove only half a mile away, who kept playing merrily air for so long a time that some few of us proposed to go over and see what the fun was about. At this time Kilpatrick was lieutenant colonel of the Harris light cavalry, afterward called by prejudiced infantry "Kilpatrick's thieves." When we reached the grove a very funny sight greeted us. The band was still playing, but nearly exhausted. Kilpatrick, elevated by standing on a barrel-head, was shouting directions to at least fifty dark men, women and children, old and young, who were dancing a breakdown in the true Virginia style, the sweat pouring off from them. The band leader appealed to Kilpatrick in behalf of his wind-broken band, but in vain. "Kill" shouted back, "Play till you wear the darkies out," then yelled to the darkies, "Keep it up, boys and girls, you will beat the band sure."

Aye, there stood the man who was afterward celebrated in history, Gen. Kilpatrick, the raider, prompting the most amusing dance ever witnessed. No modern minstrel troupe has ever equaled it. His officers were just as busy as he was, and one of them passed around the hat, to which the spectators responded liberally then, just as the band blew a last and dismal blast. Kilpatrick threw the contents of the hat among the contrabands. Such a scene: down on all fours, scrambling, pushing, and screaming, until the last silver piece had been secured. Kilpatrick came down from the barrel, and in his ever genial manner shook hands with us, saying: "Gentlemen of the Sixth, I am glad to see you. You will excuse this little party, for it is not often that we have such fun, and at the same time give active employment to the contrabands."

The Iron brigade in crossing the Rappahannock river to participate in the battle of Fredericksburg were hidden by a dense fog from the enemy and one of the regiments, the Twenty-fourth Michigan, who were to receive their first baptism under fire, were marching in front of the old Sixth veterans, colors flying, the band playing "Hail Columbia, Happy Land," when, alas! the sun appeared, the fog lifted and the train guns of half a dozen rebel batteries opened their work of destruction. Almost the first shell landed in the midst of the band and scattered them right and left. Those who survived beat a hasty retreat to the sheltering bank of the river, and brave Col. Morrow kept his gallant regiment "well in hand" shouting, "Steady, men, those Wisconsin men are watching you." I do not remember of ever seeing that band in any of the hard-fought battles their regiment afterward participated in.

ONLY A COWARD NOR 'N'R WEST.

[Brig. Gen. Comly, in National Tribune.]

We had in the Twenty-third Ohio (Hayes') regiment a quaint old character—an enlisted musician—whose name I would not mention for anything. Just before the battle of South Mountain he came to me and asked me to step aside with him a moment. I did so, and he said: "My God, Major, I am a coward! I did not know it. I thought I could help the country, and, though I was past 45, and hadn't to, I enlisted. Now I have found that I can't go into a fight! I can't, Major, if you should kill me. I shall be disgraced, and all the folks at home will know it. I can never hold my head up again if I try to go into this fight. Can't you do something for me? Give me something to do that ain't fighting and I'll do anything. Oh, for God's sake, Major, think of something and save me from the disgrace!"

The poor fellow was half frantic in his earnestness. I thought a moment and said: "A—, do you think you could carry water for the men while they are fighting? It is going to be an awful hot day, and a canteen of fresh water will be about the greatest luxury the men could have under fire. Can you carry water for them?" "Oh, yes! Thank you, Major." Well, now, in the thick of that fight, where the regiment lost within eight men of half that went into action, old A— would come to the front loadle down with canteens, delivering them, and taking up the empty ones along the line. Between bayonet charges the men were hugging the ground like a long-lost brother, under such a storm of mini-balls as did not seem to leave any unoccupied space in the air. Old A— would prance down the line delivering canteens to the panting men without any more sense of fear than the bravest man in the army, until his last canteen of water was gone, then he would give a wild yell and bolt for the rear as if the devil was after him.

THE SONGSTRESS' REPLY.

(Exchange.)

It is told of Gabrielli that when she visited Russia in 1763 Catherine wished to engage her services, for which the songstress demanded a salary of 5,000 ducats. "Far too much," said the empress, amazed. "Why, that is more than I pay my field marshals." "Then let your field marshals sing for you," was the swift rejoinder of the singer.

CONKLING AS SAXON.

A Carlisle correspondent says of Roscoe Conkling: "When he makes his appearance on the promenade his stalwart form creates a sensation, and, being a decided blonde, he is taken for a Saxon, of whom there are many to be seen at this place."

—The new postal cards cost the Government \$47.71 per thousand.

ARTEMUS WARD, THE HUMORIST.

His Ideas of Fun—Last Days of His Existence—His Magnetic Control.

[Dr. Robert Morris in Courier-Journal.]

In appearance "the genial humorist," as he was distinctively styled, was tall, slender, light-complexioned, with prominent features, fair hair, and eyes that twinkled with mirth. Brimful of good fellowship, he was generous to a fault. He expressed to me his firm belief in the truths of the Christian religion, and in none of his writings or lectures were there any derogatory remarks upon religion or its professors or teachers. Profanity he abhorred, declaring that it was not funny, and if funny, it was indecent and vulgar. He agreed with Samuel Johnson that jesting upon holy things was so easy an accomplishment that no real humorist would indulge in it.

Like all victims to the insidious disease—consumption—Ward grew more and more cheerful and hopeful of recovery as he approached the end, and his last utterance was a pleasant allusion to the prince of Wales, who just then (1867) was receiving many presents. He said to his companion: "I believe I will make over my panorama to his royal highness." He remembered me in his closing hours as one who had cheered and aided him in his early struggles. Had I known of his condition in time I would have made a winter journey over the sea to extend to him a parting hand.

An English writer describes him as he appeared in those last months, in the horrible winter climate of London. Sometimes he was profoundly dejected at others' air or reproachful. He seemed nervously anxious to please, yet with a certain trepidation in his eye that convinced you of his perfect sang froid, and one thing always—full, unceasingly full, of fun. His humor was delicate, ever-vivacious and personal. He had a loving disposition, but was of proud and independent spirit. The bursts of quaint humor connected with his history could only live in the subtle atmosphere which his presence created.

Within five minutes after commencing a lecture his audience responded to his slightest breath. The original who appeared before them demure, impassive, quite simple, unaffected, slightly gauche, twiddling his little dudish cane, played in reality upon his audience as upon an old fiddle. People not accustomed to him laughed out of time, laughed before the joke came in, laughed at his looks, which were pregnant with laughs. Never was there a stronger case of magnetic control.

Thieving among these bands is almost wholly unknown, and this has long been their character. A British exploring expedition that wintered among them over a half century ago, speaks of this virtue among them. A small party of Esquimaux had built their igloos, or snow-houses, near the ships of this expedition—that is two or three miles distant—and a number of the white people visited them. Upon returning to the ships one person noticed that he had lost a glove, and supposed that it might have been purloined by the natives, until one of them, who had followed the party, returned the glove, having walked the entire distance for that purpose. Two dogs were purchased of them by one ship's crew. They disappeared one night, and suspicion was naturally aroused, but the next morning the two dogs were found securely tied, E quimau method, on the deck of the other ship. After the dogs had been loosed from one ship and had returned to their village, their original owner had brought them back in the night, and by mistake had returned them to the wrong vessel. Surely they carry out the Biblical injunction to avoid even the appearance of evil in a manner that would not stand with the conduct of some civilized persons.

When I lived among them our party was never careful to collect tools or other things left around the house, and I do not now recall that we ever missed an article. The party left a large amount of trading material, amounting in value to probably \$1,000 or \$2,000, in a snow-house in the village, and visited the whale ships over 100 miles away, and nothing was touched during its absence. I have already noted for what trifling wages the Esquimaux work hard all summer, and yet there was enough to be had by stealing to supply them for a number of years. The protection in a snow house is about equal to that in a tent with the flaps tied, or a house with an unlocked door. During most of our absence no Esquimaux lived in the village, but they were away walrusing in snow houses some two or three miles distant, and thus no one was left to guard the house, rendering thieving very easy. Had any one stolen anything, and been detected, there is no penalty provided for the offense or for any other crime committed.

The only time when the integrity of any one of the village natives was questioned was when a member of my party lost a valuable penknife. It disappeared mysteriously with the same time with an Inuit who bore the worst reputation in this particular line in the tribe, although none of them could furnish a bill of particulars as to any single definite act of his in the past. We were living in the snow-houses at the time, but when summer came and the igloos had melted on the ground on the site of our old snow-house, and this supposed charge against the Esquimaux was thrown out of court. They have a method among themselves of borrowing articles in the most communistic way without any waste of words. Under all circumstances, however, such articles are sure to be returned to their original owners.

If they are out of oil for their lamps or provisions and find a cabin (pile of large stones) containing oil or meat of any kind they do not hesitate to break into it and take enough to relieve their immediate necessities—never more—and attach a stick stuck up in the snow alongside the despoiled cabin payment in full for what has been taken therefrom in the way of a snow-knife, a bag of bullets, or whatever they may have.

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The claims presented to the Geneva tribunal for damages done by Confederate cruisers aggregated \$23,405,170.31, of which the Alabama destroyed \$7,059,295.75; the Boston, \$4,900; the Chickamauga, \$183,075.73; the Florida, \$4,675,634.62; the Clarence, tender of the Florida, \$6,735.10; the Tucson, tender of the Florida, \$169,193.51; the Georgia, \$431,163.72; the Jefferson Davis, \$7,552; the Nashville, \$108,433.05; the Retribution, \$29,018.53; the Sally, \$5,549; the Shenandoah, \$6,628, \$83,31; the Sumter, \$179,077.67; the Tallahassee, \$836,841.73. In addition, the miscellaneous damage was \$470,035, and increased insurance, \$6,140,319.71. There were 715 American vessels of an average tonnage amounting to 450,532 tons transferred to British registry. The foreign commerce of the United States 70 per cent of which in 1860 was carried in American vessels, fell to 28.5 per cent at the close of the war, in consequence of the terror inspired by the Confederate cruisers.

THE CONFEDERATE CRUISERS.

[Chicago Journal.]

The hearing and adjudication of the various claims which have been pending for some time before what is known as the Alabama claims commission, in Washington, discloses some very interesting facts about the depredations of the Confederate cruisers upon American commerce during the civil war. The damage done to unarmed vessels, however hurtful it may have been to the Union side in the late context, was of little practical benefit or importance to the Confederate cause.

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THE TWO MONTHS' INTERCOURSE.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

The manners of people at summer hotels furnish a boundless field for study. A year or two ago two Philadelphia ladies arrived at Lake Mohonk and were placed at a table already occupied by an Albany party of six, bearing aristocratic names that contrasted strikingly with their behaviors. For two months these patrician Abitanians sat at the table without addressing a word to either to the Philadelphian ladies. At the close of that period the Albany ladies and their families suddenly remarked: "We leave to-day." Whereupon the braver Philadelphia lady said: "Indeed!" And so the two months' constant intercourse began and ended.

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[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

It is told of Gabrielli that when she visited Russia in 1763 Catherine wished to engage her services, for which the songstress demanded a salary of 5,000 ducats. "Far too much," said the empress, amazed. "Why, that is more than I pay my field marshals." "Then let your field marshals sing for you," was the swift rejoinder of the singer.

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